With THOMAS MORROW

One-Eyed Connelly Match for Andy Frain

ALLAHASSEE, Fla., Jan. 29—Andy Frain, big usher man, who got to be a millionaire by putting a man into a seat he'd paid for, was thinking about one James Leo [One-Eyed] Connelly when he walked into the Duval hotel coffee shop.

"I used to tell the newspaper boys I kept him out," said Mr. Frain mournfully, "but I think he's the only guy who

ever beat me."

Mr. Frain glanced over his shoulder. For 25 years, he said, One-Eyed Connelly had been in his hair.

"He would keep looking at me with that one eye," con-

He had pleaded with Mr. Connelly, Mr. Frain said, he asked him to enter sporting events, and, on occasion, had even given him a job.

"I would say, "Connelly, please do not stand around and look at me. Please go away," recalled Mr. Frain. "And he would shake his crash.

sat down and viewed whatever sell." there was to view. But he would recrash to prove it.

"He would see me, and he would say, 'Look, Andy,' and he would run out the gate. Then he would come in again."

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Occasionally we meet some me?' Connelly asked. 'I can fessed Mr. Frain, "and I one that's pleasant but they're make four times that touting would go into kind of a daze." usually gittin ready t' skin us. people.'

> war, Mr. Frain said. And he hours. And where was he? used them to the best advantage.

opening of a National Biscuit cember, 1953, in an old persone sons home in Zion City, at the company place at 79th st. and age of 84. Cicero av. That was a gate he "He must have crashed head, and say, 'Tomorrow I didn't have to crash. But that gate," said Mr. Frain there he was with that one "as he did not have any It would not have been so eye on me. He was selling bad, Mr. Frain asserted, if Mr. Connelly had just come in and peanuts he had no right to

There was the time, at the Philadelphia political convention in 1948.

"Today we keep him out, I told my men," said Mr. IR. CONNELLY had badges Frain, a little petulantly. I'd like to that went back to the Civil "When I got inside, there him out."

he was. He was selling ice water for 50 cents a drink."

Then there was the time Mr. Frain retained Mr. Connelly to man a pass gate at Wrigley field during the World series, back when the Cubs used to be involved in those things. Mr. Wrigley came up, asked admission, and said, "I own the place." Mr. Connelly just sneered, and said: "That is for the birds. Please go away."

"At the Kentucky Derby one year, I told him, 'I will give you \$15, if you will just! go in, and not look at me," Mr. Frain continued. " 'What are you trying to do, cheat

"I did not see him for four

N/IR. FRAIN added that Mr. "One time there was an IVI Connelly expired in De-

money."

Mr. Frain added sadly that when he heard about the death of Mr. Connelly, he went up and looked just

"And," concluded Mr. Frain with a shake of his head, "I will give you eight to one that he crashes the pearly gates. Frain, a little petulantly. I'd like to see St. Peter keep